

A LAZY SPIRIT IS A LOSING SPIRIT

EVERY WOMAN'S OPPORTUNITY

The Bulletin wants good home letters; good business letters; good help ful letters of any kind the mind may suggest. They should be in hand by Wednesday of each week. Write on but one side of the paper. Address, SOCIAL CORNER, EDITOR, Bulletin Office, Norwich, Conn.

THREE PRIZES MONTHLY: \$2.50 to first; \$1.50 to second; \$1.00 to third Award made the last Sacurday in each month.

ye one another."
I can see God's love in all of life.
I must live right and do right, or I

where the weeds and thistles grow, He would lead me to his haven of love, with His kindly hand."

barrels of cider now ready to put in the cellar to be used for their apple sauce. Those were the happy days of

Dan: Am glad you decided to stay

regards to all. Hope Aunt Abby is better.

VARIOUS WAYS TO SERVE OYSTERS.

Dear Editor and Social Corner Sis-

ters: As my first letter did not reach the waste basket, thought at would make another attempt, as the oyster season has begun. I herewith send a few recipes for the same.

Dry Oyster Stew—Take six to twelve large oysters and cook them in half a pint of their own liquor; season with

butter and white pepper, cook for five minutes, stirring constantly; serve in hot bowls.

Boston Fry—Prepare the oysters in egg batter and fine cracker meal: fry in butter over a slow fire for about ten minutes; cover the hollow of a hot

platter with tomato sauce; place the oysters in it, but not covering; gar-nish with chopped parsley sprinkled

Small Oyster Pies—For each pie take a tin plate half the size of an ordinary dinner plate. Butter it and cover the bottom with a puff paste, as for pies;

lay on it five or six select oysters, or enough to cover the bottom; butter them and season with a little salt, a

Serve them crisp and hot.

over the oysters.

DOTTIE.

SOCIAL CORNER POEM The Shadow of Eden Still Broods O'er

From the heavens above us sweet beauty has birth,
And follows our fallen race;
'Tis the shadow of Eden that lingers on earth,
And it chines in each child's sweet

the Earth

It is felt in the fluttering leaves of th trees,
And heard in the hum of the bee;
Tis the rythmic song in the soft summer breeze,
And the pulse in the heaving sea.

In the flowers that bloom at the breath

of the morn, And the glow on the evening sky; thousand new joys for the earth are aye born, To gladden the ear and the eye.

Sweet whispers are these of the past Golden Age, When the earth was the Garden of Long long before sin marred Creation's fair page, Or man in war's pathway had trod-

Ah then oft the angels waled here on the earth, For heaven's own glory was near; for all men then tasted the heaven And they knew not a sorrow or tear

But beauty, sweet beauty, still whis-pers of love.

And the song birds still greet us with Joy. For the heavenly spheres seek our cold hearts to move, Lest evil all manhood destroy.

These are signs and sweet omens of glory to come
When the prodigal race shall return
And seek once again the Father's own
home,
And from follies and evils shall turn.

For the gate of fair Eden still standeth ajar,
And the race shall enter again;
The foot-sore and weary, having wandered so far,
Its whilspers still in us remain.

All the states of our childhood are sleeping within, They're immortal and never can die, They never, Ah never, were tainted by

And they all will awake by and by. For the heavens above us still rest or

the earth,
And its peace and its glory are near:
The angels they whisper of the heavenly birth, And guard against evil and fear.

Ah! the watchman and prophet, the All have told of the glory to come,
to renew nature's face, and man's
lone heart to cheer,
And guide him again to his home.

few recipes for the same.

Fried Oysters—Take large oysters from their own liquor into a thickly folded napkin to dry them; then make hot an ounce each of butter and lard, in a thick bottom frying pan; season the oysters with pepper and salt; then dip each one into egg and cracker crumbs rolled fine, until it will take up no more; place them in the hot grease and fry them a delicate brown, turning them on both sides by sliding a broad-bladed knife under them. Serve them crisp and hot. His home, blessed home, the dear Eden Where no terror nor evil e'er trod: Its beauty and glory were too great to be told, For that home was the Garden of

-J. M. Shepheard.

INQUIRIES AND ANSWERS.

PAULA-Card received and mailed RURAL DELIVERY—Card received and forwarded to Paula. MERRY WIDOW-Card received and sent to Aunt Hester. JOAN-Card received. Glad to have

AUNT ABBY-Card received and BETSY BOBBETTE and mailed as you directed. BALSAM FIR. -- Bouvena card re-

NEW THOUGHT COMFORTS

DOTTIE.

Editor and Sisters of the Social Sorner:—Once more I am going to express a few thoughts in regard to the new thought question. To me the season with a little salt, a plenty of white pepper and spread over this an egg batter and cover with a crust of the paste, making small openings in it with a fork; bake in a hot oven fifteen to twenty minutes, or until the top is nicely browned.

PLAIN NANCY.

AUNT ABBY ENJOYS AUTUMNAL FOLIAGE.

Dear Editor and Social Corner Friends: It has been quite a long time since I have written; not that I have lost interest in The Corner, for it grows more interesting every week, and as Lucinda says: "It seems as though I could not wait until Saturday comes."

lay comes."

There are so many others who can

There are so many others who can write so much more interesting letters than I, that I would rather give space to them. Am glad to see so many new writers. I am sure they are welcome. Wish the old writers would let us hear from them oftener.

Went to the Stafford fair, Oct. 12th, and I certainly enjoyed the ride. It was a lovely day. The foliage of the trees along the way was something grand. All the shades imaginable of red, green, yellow and brown. It will leave a pleasant memory in my mind for a long time. Met Samantha, Samantha's daughter and Chore Girl. Had a nice chat with them.

Paula: Many thanks for the pretty Hallowe'en card; hope the good luck

Hallowe'en card; hope the good luck will come right along. Am sure I cannot think who you are. If you are very anxious to meet me, just give me a call. Would be pleased to see you at my house any time. Will send

me a call. Would be pleased to see you at my house any time. Will send you a card soon.

Maine Lover: I thought sure I would see you long before this. Hope you are much better and that you will be able to make that promised visit "with Wandering Jew and Azalea," before cold weather. Think I caught a limpse of your house as I went to Stafford and I did so want to stop, but business hindered. You may see me yet. Wish you would drop me a card just telling me how you are.

Betsy Bobbett: I agree with you in regard to the mince pies made of green tomatoes, and cake without eggs, for I know by experience they are delicious. I took first prize on a loaf of cake made without butter or eggs at the Norwich fair.

Peggy Anne: Yes, I was glad when the last day was over, and especially the last one at Stafford fair. I got very tired, but am rested some.

Lucinda: Welcome to the Corner. new thought is something to think about and to live by day by day. Knowing it teaches me to believe in God's love and God's goodness, and to carry out Christ's last command "Love

I don't believe in gossip, war, hatred, vile talk, or anything that will defile my spirit, as that is part of God that lives in me.

I believe, in the words of the poet,
"If I take my sister and brother by
the hand and lead them up to a more
secure place for their feet to stand,
then if my feet should wander out Lucinda: Welcome to the Corner. Am glad you made up your mind to write. Suppose you had a nice time at your anniversary. Wish I could have been there.
Magnolia: Thanks for the headache remedy. Will try it. Best wishes to

AUNT ABBY.

THE MERRY WIDOW'S GINGER-BREAD

Dear Editor and Cornerites: I am with you once more.
Paula, I wonder if I met you at the Norwich fair. I think I know thing about Farmer's joke in the Bulletin tent!

Farmer, I received your card—many thanks, I was sorry to hear you had sickness in the family I sincerely hope they are convalescent. I am sending a recipe for ging bread which I think is very nice.

with His kindly hand."

I think Aunty has not studied up this great question of new thought, which teaches love to all mankind—no evil, only as man looks at it; each in their own way through their eyes. It is so much easier to condemn some other mother's boy or girl, than our own. New thought says "no fear!" Send out the thought all is well, and it will be, because God has said ask any thing in his name in faith, believing, and you shall receive. Do you doubt God's word? I don't, for God is love. See it in nature. This morning all is so bright and full of life and only man thinketh evil. Lucinda: Welcome. Hope you could make your apple butter. Years ago up in the old hills of New Hampshire we used to call it Bölled Cider Molasses Gingerbread.—One cup mo-lasses, one-half cup lard, one teespoon-ful salt, one teaspoonful soda dissolv-Apple Sauce, and the writer of this used to go down in the orchard where a huge kettle hung on iron hand-irons, with a fire underneath, and boil many ed in one-half cup of botting water and use flour as you would for layer cake. MERRY WIDOW.

C. E. S'S WAY TO MAKE APPLE

g such something to do with spirituality as coed to well as prayer, and that it should be the desire of those who are seeking Can't for truth to know what the relation a bays of festing to

Dan: Am glad you decided to stay among the old New England hills for awhile, for I think none better. I was in California too, but saw nothing there like bome except the old Pacific Ocean. I liked the people very much, but to live sut there one must have a pocket that has no bottom was what I found. I also found many things strangely different from the East. One was the lack of chimneys, and so many tanks to heat water, was rather amusing to us.

I must close for this time with kind regards to all. Hope Aunt Abby is we have a song from you? We have of fasting to prayer is, not heard from you in a long time, surely you have not flown south, as we are having beautiful weather now there is virtue in fasting and if we for bluebirds. Also, what has become of Guess? How does the new auto of fasting to prayer is.

There is no getting away from the fact if we believe the scriptures that the relation of the prayer is.

surely you have not flown south, as we are having beautiful weather now for bluebirds. Also, what has become of Guesa? How does the new auto get along, snippose you are learning to run it.

Ready: Are you busy with that shuttle nowadays; and doing other fancy work that you have not written in so long? We should like to hear from you, and how you like your new Wood Box. Cold weather will soon be here, and you will have to have the man of the house get busy filling the wood box for you. Have you heard from Sweet William? We have not had a letter from her in a long time. Has she changed her pen name? We like to see so many new writers joining The Corner, but hope the old writers won't forget to write.

Bright Ray: I think I can guest to getting away from the fact if we believe the scriptures that there is virtue in fasting and if we do not know what it is, why shouldn't we be in earnest to find out?

Those who have fasted tell us it not only reduced their comfort by overcoming their physical infirmities; that it gives a consciousness of power never before possessed.

If I remember aright Dreamer to'd wa about the true hunger which comes in the mouth and the false appetite which gnaws at the stomach, discovered by fasting. It seems to me it is knowing ourselves as never before to be able to recognize the Saviour, ling The Corner, but hope the old writers won't forget to write.

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writers won't forget to write.

Bright Ray: I think I can guess you out. If I am right you are to move many trees. Have I guessed right?

As one of the Sisters called for the recipe to make apple butter, I will send

it in.

The day before you get ready to make your Apple Butter, select nice apples, cut out all bruises and specks, then slice apples without peeling them; then slice apples without peeling them; put a layer of sugar in your can, then a layer of apples, and so on until your can is full, putting sugar on last; set aside until morning. As soon as breakfast is off the stove, place your can on the stove, with four spike nails under the can, to hold the can up off the stove. A large lard can is best to cook it in as it wants to be covered with a cover; and to be cooked slowly to cook it in as it wants to be covered with a cover; and to be cooked slowly for eight hours, without taking the cover off. Be sure and not lift the cover while cooking, for when the air reaches the apples they will fall to the bottom and stick. After cooking the specified time, take can from the stove and run apples through a colander to remove the peel. Flavor to suit your taste. Add one cup vinegar, place can back on stove and cook up; then put in cans and seal.

The beauty of making apple butter

The beauty of making apple butter this way is, you can cook it and go right on with your other work, ironright on with your other work, ironing, sewing or whatever is at hand.

The butter will be a rich color and fine-grained.

Best wishes to all.

C. E. S.

Si and Wife Go To Niagara Falls

we decided to go.

Silas at first wanted to go to Volutiown; but I said: "No I went there once and visited his Aunt Mary and forget it. Our room was clean, but worked every moment I was there, and came home tired out. You don't like we said up there?"

worked every moment I was there, and came home tired out. You don't take me again up there!"

"Well, after talking about a week we decided to go to Niagara Falls. So one fine morning we started. We got up at four o'clock and Si fed the hens, and I got breakfast and such a time—the coffee boiled over, the toast burned, and Silas kept twitting me of being in such a hurry that I could not de anything.

Well, after awhile we got started, and I thought the train would never come from New London; but it did, and after we had got seated and Silas had begun to eat his peanuts (now Silas never goes anywhere without a pocket full of peanuts), he turned around and saw Aunt Abby and Hetty Maria and he just had to go to those girls and give them some peanuts. We bid them good bye at Lebanon, and went on our way rejoicing. We changed cars at Palmer and when we got to Albany Silas said: "There is the capitol!"

I looked and said: "Who would think that building covered so much sin?"

Silas said: "It don't unless some of sairs and all over, and we hung our clothes on the gas burners so we will could be sure not to get no vermin in them. Well I don't believe we slept a wink all night. The cars was ring-in them. Well I don't believe we slept a wink all night. The cars was ring-in them. Well I don't believe we slept a wink all night. The cars was ring-in them. Well I don't believe we slept a wink all night. The cars was ring-in them. Well I don't believe we slept a wink all night. The cars was ring-in them. Well I don't believe we slept a wink all night. The cars was ring-in them. Well I don't believe we slept a wink all night. The cars was ring-in them. Well I don't believe we slept a wink all night. The cars was ring-in them. Well I don't believe we slept a wink all night. The cars was ring-in them. Well I don't believe we slept a wink all night. The cars was ring-in them. Well I don't believe we slept a wink all night. The cars was ring-in them. Well I don't believe we slept a wink all night. The cars was ring-in the me wink al

said he.

about two minutes' ride. We went into the hotel. I have

ING?

Dear Sisters of the Social Corner:

weeks causes a person to be regarded as a crank, what these people think the Saviour fasted forty days for, or

for nearly six weeks.

It seems to me when the scriptures couple fasting and prayer, fasting has

Hunger, from the Destroyer, Appetite!

It was a part of the early Christian's code to fast as well as pray; but appetite has so enamored us that we scout at man's old benefactor and we

I try to cultivate an open mind and to be capable of recognizing every-thing that is good. No tribe or sect or class has a monopoly of the truth—

truth is truth, whatever its source.

I believe moderation in all things opens the mind for knowledge of many

GIRLS' CLUB ROOM.

room there had to be a great deal of planning as there were only ten work-

ing girls and they could only afford 10 cents a week dues. There was a room with steam heat they could have

safe each week as it was paid.
An art square 6x9 feet, cost \$1.75;
three green window shades at 24 cents,
72 cents, and muslin curtains for three

cost \$6.98; eight plain kitchen chairs at 73c cost \$5.84 and four porch rock-

ers at 98c, \$3.92. A tea kettle cost 43 cents, a coffee pot 42 cents, a su-gar bowl, cream pitcher and twelve

each of fancy plates, cups and sau-cers, with a cake plate were \$2.50 and spoons were \$1.20 more. A cosy little room cost \$29.91.

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in treating caterrh, inflammation or ulceration of nose, throat, and that caused by feminine ills it has no equal

ETTA BARBER.

When the Girls' club fitted up their

our stomachs and cloud our

Silas and I have been married night on to forty years, and one morning after reading the Norwich Bulletin Silas said:

"Mandy, I think we ought to have a wedding trip!"

"My sakes alive, Silas Green, what ever put that into your head?"

"My sakes alive, the work head?"

"My sakes alive, the work head?"

"My sakes alive, Silas Green, what ever put that into your head?"
Silas had been reading that some young people had just got married and had more money than brains and went off on a trip; and Silas was just foolish enough to want to go and do likewise.

Well, after looking the matter over, we decided to go.

Silas at first wanted to go to Voluntown, but I said: "No I went there are storned us we storned!" Silas at first wanted to go to Voluntown, but I said: "No I went there are storned us we storned!" Don't you

our clothes on the gas burners so we should be sure not to get no vermin in them. Well I don't believe we slept a wink all night. The cars was ring-

when we got to Albany Silas said:
"There is the capitol!"

I looked and said: "Who would think that building covered so much sin?"

Silas said: "It don't unless some of the bad ones are there!"

Well, the engine tooted so we scrambled on board just as she started up. We got to Buffaio after we had passed through all those big cities like Rome, Rochester and a heap of others. Well, we was tired, and a man came and yelled "Cab! Hack!"

Silas said "we would take a cab as this was our first wedding trip. So we had it hat man had driven us to a hotei and then opend the door. "Two doilars, please!" said he.

We walked and we looked. We took we look to dist, and rote up clost, and after we had got on dry land again the sun shone beautiful and the rainbow came out: God's beautiful and the bad ones are there!"

I was carried away with the beautiful sight, and there stood Silas. He never said a word.

"Silas Green," I said, "Why don't you say something? What do think!"
And he turned to me and says, says he, "Mammany, What a shame all that water's going to waste. Why, if others, Well, we was tired, and a man came and yelled "Cab! Hack!"

Silas said "we would take a cab as this was our first wedding trip. So we did, and in two shakes of a lamb's tail that man had driven us to a hotei and then opend the door. "Two doilars, please!" said he.

We did. We intended to have been for mortal man to keep up a constant

We did. We intended to have been

"Well, Silas gave it to him, but I gone a week, but we was home in was mad, to pay two dollars for jest three days, and when I take another wedding trip I shall go alone. SILAS WIFE.

WHAT IS THE VIRTUE OF FAST. KEZIAH DOOLITTLE'S MOCK OYS-TEW STEW.

Dear Editor and Social Corner Sis-Dear Sisters of the Social Corner: I have been interested in what has been said upon fasting for health by The Crank and other writers in The Corner, and I have noticed some of our devout sisters have been inclined to roke fun at abstinence. If fasting is ridiculous, I wonder why fasting and prayer are so often spoken of in the scriptures; or if fasting two or three weeks causes a person to be regarded ters:—I have been so busy with my preserving and canning I have ne-glected to write for The Corner: but haven't neglected to read all of the letters each week.

When having your clothes on the lire, instead of putting the pins straight up and down put them slanting and they will hold the slothes more firmly, if the wind blows.

riends: Here I come again for a chat with the sisters after a long absence. What pleasant weather we are having. It won't be long before winter is with us again.

Aunette: Your story about The

the past.

Merry Farmer: Have you got rested yet from your excitement the night of the husking bee. If so, please give us

Balsam Bud: Where are you? Have you got your new house built yet?
I suppose you are busy. How is your friend F.? I haven't seen her lately.
Paula: I have been thinking who you can be. Please give me a clue you can be. Please give me a clue so I can find out. Balsam Fir: I received your postal.

Was very pleased to hear you are re-Have you been fishing lately? It is nearly time you got that incubator busy again. Then you won't get time to go fishing.
Aunt Abby: Was pleased to see you at the fair. I was up to the tent but I didn't see anyone in there.

I will close now to give some of the other sisters a chance.

Now that the evenings are getting longer, we can find more time to write. Best of wishes to all the sisters. SNOWBALL.

THE MAKING OF FRUIT BUTTER Editor and Social Sisters: Someone

has asked how to make apple butter. Apples are plenty and if one has the time and patience the following is good—an old-timem rule:

to half the quantity. Quantity to half the please in the boiling cider, putting in as many as the cider will cover. When the apples are soft, skim them out and add apples are soft, skim them

For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been cured say it is "worth its weight in gold." At a superiority to the worth its weight in gold." At

NOALUM **ROYAL BAKING POWDER**

is nearly done.

is nearly done.

Crimson Rambler: There was quite a mistake about that bridge, one letter fell out. A member of my family took the picture. Your card and let-

the picture. Your card and letter received; will write soon.

Aunt Hester: I did not do much canning this fall. Should think you and Aunty No. 1 would have a bounteous supply.

Annette: Your card received and please account thanks. No. I do not

Annette: Your card received and please accept thanks. No, I do not think I know you. If you know me and where I live, why not call and see what patterns of knitted lace I have, nearly all I have named, such as Melba, Double Oak Leaf, Beauty, and so on. I have made what is called Cherryfield in orochet years ago.

Rural Delivery: I can see well enough to read, am patiently waiting for a reply to my last. I will send you a card soon. Why not lend that Good Cornerite spoon you had a present of to the sisters to stir their fruit with? It's made of wood and just the thing. Sorry to learn of R. Duane Bromley's death. I have kept all my papers, so I can read them over. I miss the good letters from An Idler very much. Am very thankful we still have The Man Who Talks and The Parson and The Farmer, too, I must not forget him.

pray without ceasing, it does not mean for mortal man to keep up a constant for mortal man to keep up a constant in the constant patterns, to play the part of a lunatic and distress his family or neighbors. Unceasing prayer is not to be made in words, but it may be expressed by a devout desire of the heartan ever present wish to be good, to be a worthy son or daughter of God. Luther said: "The fewer the words the better the prayer," and no wonthe better the prayer," and no won-der, for it does not take words long to run into palaver. Perhaps a few good definitions of prayer will help us all to know wha

prayer is.

Phillips Brooks says: "A prayer in its simplest de nition is merely a wish turned Godward."

When hancing your clothes on the lire, instead of putting the pins straight up and down put them slanting and they will hold the slothes more firmly, if the wind blows.

Mock Oyster Stew—To one quart water add four large ripe tomatoes, or one pint of canned ones; when bolling add one-half teaspoon soda. As soon as you put the soda in, add one pint of canned ones; when bolling add one-half teaspoon soda. As soon as you put the soda in, add one pint of milk; then the salt, pepper and butter to taste.

When making starch on wash days, add a teaspoon of powdered borax to the starch before addirf the water. After the starch is thickened add lard the size of a walnut and a teaspoon of salt.

Paula: I have heard in a roundabout way that the brothers and sisters were trying to find out who it am, but I don't think they have as yet.

I see by lest Saturday's Bulletin in the starch before prayer.

Bulletin the size of our don't into its simplest de"nition is merely a wist tur ed Godward"

Another writer says: "The deepes wishes of the heart find expression is secret prayer." This is why we are counselled to go into our closets so to pray as not to be heard of men. If we wish to be heard of men our prayer.

Still another writer declares: "Human life is a constant want and ought to be a constant prayer." Consciousness of God's loving presence and bounty treates this condition of constancy.

It was Robert Burns who uttered the great truth: "They never sought in vain who sought the Lord aright." When our prayers are not answered we doubt the goodness of God instead of the state of our own heart.

Phillips cautioned us to "Remember whatever warrant we have for pray-

whatever warrant we have for pray-

DAN'S AUTO RIDES.

Annette: Your story about The Husking Bee was fine. We should all thank Merry Farmer for giving us such a pleasant evening.

Crimson Rambler: How did you arrive home. Hope you didn's have any accidents, When are you going to give us another visit.

Maple Leaf: Why don't you write? Maple leaves will soon be a thing of the past.

Merry Farmer: Have you got rested yet from your excitement the night of yet from your excitement ye Dear Social Editor: "Mother Shipsenger auto, and we spin along the roads—not raising clouds of dust— and not joy riding, but traveling with and not joy riding, but traveling with moderate speed, enabling us to see all around us, and also to be seen. The roads are fine, the hills and valleys of Old Berkshire are beautiful, with their maple trees taking on the colors of the Rainbow—we pass through many noted towns—from Hinsdale the old Home town we pass to Dalton, where the government mills are located, which manufacture our bank note paper: such nanufacture our bank note paper; such fine buildings and nice green lawns must be a source of delight to every When a child I always had a feeling

When a child I always had a feeling of loneliness in passing through, as though I was at the end of the world—but now—so full of life and activity—fine public buildings and beautiful homes—and much of it due Ex-Senator W. Murray Crane, who believed in building up instead of tearing down; on through Cheshire and Berkshire—Adams and North Adams, great cotton manufacturing towns—until we near the western end of the four mile Hoosac tunnel, and at the foot of Hoosac mountain—our steed is getting Hoosac mountain—our steed is getting high-minded, and seeing the new road being built, the "Mohawk Trail," he chuckles, and starts to climb the mountain—up and up and served and and patience the following is good—an old-timem rule:

Apple Butter.—One gallon of boiled cider, half a bushel of tart, juicy apples, use Greenings, Baldwins, or any kind that will cook tender quickly. If you cannot buy bottled cider, procure some sweet cider, fresh from the press, and boil it down in a porcelain kettle to half the quantity. Quarter the apples, remove the skins and cores, and cut in small pieces, cook the apples in and away we develop an appetite, and so under the trees we camput the small pieces, cook the apples in and away we sandwiches eggs cake.

slowly until thick like marmalade. Stir often with a large wooden spoon or smooth flat stick, being very careful not to let them burn or stick to the kettle.

New England housekeepers used to have a readile or stick expressly for have a readile or stick expressly for the worder. In their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been cured say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists. 50c, large box. or by mail. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

THERE is no advertising medium in Eastern Connecticut equal to The Builetin for business results.

New England housekeepers used to have a paddle or stick expressly for stirring fruit butter. An easy way to make this delicious old-time dish is to put it into stone fars or enameled ware and cook in the oven when you can have a slow fire for a long time. If you wish the apple butter to have a spicy flavor, you may allow one teasiern for business results.

nutmeg and alispice to each gallon of iron horse on my journey from Call-sauce, putting it in when the sauce fornia—now I can say I have been fornia-now I can say I have beer through the mountain and over the mountain—perhaps where the tribes of Mohawk indians travelled in the carly history of Massachusetts.

on through the picturesque towns of Shelburne Falls, Greenfield, Deerfield, famous for the massacre of inhabitants by the Indians, and the carrying into captivity women and chil-dren, but now, the large farm houses and thrifty farms, with their abundant onion and tobacco crops are swelling the bank accounts of the owners. We reach Springfield, a beautiful city or the Boston and Albany railroad, having traveled 108 miles, not a break, not an accident, to occupants or to auto to mar the pleasure of our journey-rel-atives and friends welcome us to their hearts and homes, and we are serene and very contented over our way's

The next morning we start awain, and I leave the auto and take the trolley for the city of Worcester, where friends await my coming and I greet the Captain and family—only 88 years young the Captain, and not as sprylas when I saw him last—and don't ride his wheel into Boston now—a days, but is out every day gathering his pears, tomatoes and vegetables, for he always has a fine rarden. After a nice visit I spent some time in the fine old town near Worcester, and am very much pleased with its Progressive Spirit. Fine churches and halls, and a handsome library building, costing over \$50,000, pretty streets, ornamented with immense maps trees; but their beautiful garment of scarlet, gold and reen now dropping from the branches and forming a carpet so thickelt rusjourney. and forming a carpet so thick it rus-les to the footfall of passers by hern abide for a time and must now write

WHAT MIGNON WANTS TO KNOW.

Dear Editor and Sisters: I do not intend to be left out of The Corner. When I was in school I did not like to be put in the corner but now I do if the Editor will put me there.

Lucy Acorn: Your bright, cheery letter was just what I needed to put me in rood spirits for the day. I well remember when you and Blanche went spinning out into the country after flowers and nuts and even acorns; do you ever think of those enchanted rides?

Grace: Have you returned from your vacation rected and ready again to take up the burders of life?

J. E. T.: Says she is afraid of Burk. J. E. T.: Says one is alread will give us any rides unless hubby is along to run it. However, she can drive a horse and is not afraid of him as I can testify.

can testify.

Sarah Ann Tige: You say the right kind of a husband ought to take his wife to town as often as he can. Now, will you tell us what the right kind of a husband in town ought to do?

As I happen to have one I should like to know whether he is doing the right thing hy me or not?

WAS IT CHLORIDE OR CHLORATE?

Dear Social Cornerites: I wonder if Aunt Hester doesn't mean Chlorate of Potash, and not Chloride of Potash? I use Chiorate attailerash for a mouth and throat, but have the im-pression that the Philosofe is a poison.

Perhaps if he would use some kind of magic liniment, he could think better, and it might help him to solve the mysteries of The Corner.

GREETINGS FROM SNOWBALL

Dear Editor and Social

There are so many Chlorates and Chlorides of thisss, that one is liable to get mixed.

Merry Widow: You are pretty cutes at guessing, and I have been doing some thinking, too. Think you must be Mrs. R.

Crimson Rambler: Do you live near the Norwich and Westerly chr I think you may be the Norwich and Westerly chr I think you may be the Norwich and Westerly chr I think you may be the Norwich and Westerly chr I think you may be the Norwich and Westerly chr I think you may be the Norwich and Westerly chr I think you may be the Norwich and Westerly chr I think you may be the Norwich and Westerly chr I think you may be the Norwich and Westerly chr I think you may be the Norwich and Westerly chr I think you may be the Norwich and Westerly chr I think you may be the Norwich and Westerly chr I think you may be the Norwich and Westerly chr I think you may be the Norwich and Westerly chr I think you may be the Norwich and Westerly chr I think you may be the Norwich and Westerly chr I think you may be the Norwich and Westerly chr I think you may be the Norwich and Westerly chr I think you may be the Norwich and Westerly chr I think you may be the Indian the Norwich and Westerly chr I think you may be the Indian the Norwich and Westerly chr I think you may be the Indian the Norwich and Westerly chr I think you may be the Indian the In rest for twenty years, it was a big, treat. I visited in three places, met seventeen relatives, and went to a moving picture show, something I had never seen before, and I enjoyed it

Mr. Edison surely is a wonderful

man.
I have been reading two interesting books this summer, written by Joseph C. Lincoln—The Woman Haters and Cy. Whittaker's Place.
Two more nice books are Freckles and A Girl of the Limberlost; by Mrs. Gene Stratton Porter.
What has become of Nat?
SILENT PARTNER.

Authentic records show that cinders, from a forest fire in the tree tops in northern Washington this fall, were carried a distance of twenty miles.

Like Water Blisters on Body, Face and Arms. Cross and Fretful. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Child Was Healed.

R. F. D. No. 2, Groton, Vt .- "My little boy's trouble began all over his body and face and arms with water blisters. They and chest and he was very cross and fretful. They itched and burned and he scratched and

this formed sore places. It itched and burned so the little one could not ments and they failed to help him. I got

two cakes of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and bathed the child with the Cuticura Soap twice daily, then put the Cuticura Ointment on each time. It was only a matter of two or three weeks when the child was healed." (Signed) Mrs. Eliza Hutchinson, Feb. 19, 1914.

Samples Free by Mail For pimples and blackheads the following

is a most effective and economical treat-ment: Gently smear the affected parts with ment: Gently smear the affected parts with Cuticura Ointment, on the end of the finger, but do not rub. Wash of the Cuticura Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing for some minutes. This treatment is best on rising and retiring. At other times uso Cuticura Soap freely for the toilet and bath, to assist in preventing inflammation, irritation and clossing of the pores. Sold throughout the world. Sample maffed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Bos

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